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The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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Select Poetry.

I AM WEARY.

BY ANNIE E. HUBBART.

"Preserve me, O God, for in Thee do I put my trust."
Psalms, 16—1.

I am weary, O my Saviour,
Weary of life's woe and care;
Weary of the clouds that hover
Round my lonely pathway here:
But in sorrow, be Thou near me!
When no ray of light I see,
Let some angel-whisper cheer me,
For I put my trust in Thee.

When I'm weeping, sadly weeping,
O'er the loved ones—cold and dead—
O'er their dust so sweetly sleeping
In the graveyard's quiet bed—
When pale flowers are waving round me—
Waving 'neath the willow tree—
Be Thou near me! O befriend me!
For I put my trust in Thee.

When the chord of life is severed,
And I cease on earth to be—
When my bark is launched, forever,
On the future's boundless sea—
O, be some sweet promise given,
In that solemn hour to me!
Take, O, take me home to Heaven,
Evermore to trust in Thee!

A Select Story.

DR. BOULDING'S LOVE STORY.

BY GEORGIANA S. PURDUE.

The chamber was luxuriously furnished, and had an air of comfort, too, that told its luxuries were made for use, and not merely to be looked at.

By the fire, in his easy chair, sat the doctor; seated on a low stool at his feet, her cheek resting on his knee, was Louisa.—There had been a little gentle chiding on the part of the doctor, apparently, for a tear stole from each blue eye down the young girl's rosy cheek. Louisa's cheeks were always rosy, but they assumed a deeper hue as, glancing slyly at the doctor, she said:

"Indeed, uncle, I love William as well as I ever did, but I cannot help thinking he did me great injustice in falsely accusing me of flirting with Lionel Renfrew."

"Stop Louisa," interrupted the doctor, "do not say falsely. I watched the whole affair that has offended your lover so much, and I do not think his jealousy is without cause."

Then, changing his voice to one of the deepest sadness, and laying his hand on the fair head before him, Dr. Boulding said:

"You, Louisa, just now used the phrase, 'a little harmless flirtation.' Listen my child, while I tell you how a harmless flirtation crushed my hopes and embittered my life."

"It must be twenty-two years ago, though to me it seems as yesterday, that I, a thin, nervous, young medical student, passed my examination, and obtained my certificate as a surgeon. Before I established myself as a practitioner, I resolved to have a week's holiday, and therefore went down to Wallington to visit a cousin I had residing there. It was a lovely country village, and to me who had been studying hard for a month—scarcely indulging myself in a walk to snuff the fresh air beyond the boundary of the city in which I lived—presented a charming picture of rural beauty, and an endless variety of rural pleasures.

"I had been all my life so closely tied to school, to college, to lecture, and to books, that I felt proud of my sporting skill, when, on the second evening of my visit, I returned home with my cousin, bearing a single partridge brought down by my gun.

"We were walking down a shady lane—I remember, it was called Vineyard Lane—I smoothing and admiring the soft plumage of my bird, when Fred, my cousin, directed my attention to a small cottage standing on the left hand side of the lane.

"There, Charles," said he, "lives Mrs. Collins; she is a widow and has two daughters, Mary and Geraldine. If you like, we will call; they are pretty girls and you will be pleased with them."

"He opened the little gate, and we walked towards the cottage. I thought it the loveliest place I had ever seen. Roses were everywhere, China roses covered the walls, peeped in at the windows, and coquetted with the chimneys. As we neared the cottage, the door opened, and Geraldine ran out. She was very pretty, a lively saucy style of beauty that you could not be offended with, let her use that sharp tongue of hers with ever such pert satire. But at the moment when I first saw Geraldine, she looked far more dolorous than saucy as, running to my cousin she said—

"Oh, Mr. Maynard, we have had such an accident; Mary was training the rose tree when her foot slipped, and she fell off the ladder. Mamma thinks she has broken her ancle, for she is in such dreadful pain."

"Then," said Fred, "we have called just in time, for my cousin here—Mr. Boulding, Miss Geraldine Collins—my cousin, who is a surgeon, will soon examine the injured member."

"That is fortunate. I am so glad you called," said Geraldine, as we followed her into a parlor—such a tiny parlor, half filled by the sofa which stood opposite the door, (I had cause to remember the sofa,) upon which Mary lay. The moment I saw her I felt inclined to quarrel with Fred—I should have liked to have knocked him down—for daring to have called her a pretty girl. Pretty? she was divine; one of those marvellous creatures whom to look at is to reverence and to love. After the first look I forgot everything around; all I saw was the glorious face now drawn with pain before me. I believe an old lady in black silk came and spoke to me; that placed in my hand her daughter's injured foot. I have some indistinct idea that I ascertained it to be merely a sprained ankle; that I ordered bandages and fomentations; upon which the lovely patient professed herself relieved. I also think I made some remarks about the weather, and ended by entreating Mary's acceptance of the partridge I had shot.

"After that, as long as I remained in the country I called regularly every morning at the cottage to inqure how the ankle was progressing. My morning visits usually lasted until dinner time, but I never found courage to speak to Mary of the great love growing up in my heart towards her. Instead of making love I was wondering what she thought of my long nose and ugly mouth, or thinking whether she disliked the spectacles which I was always obliged to wear, and whether she quizzed me after I was gone. I was also very uneasy at the presence of a certain Walter Harbury at the cottage much more frequent than I thought necessary, and who was far more familiar with my Mary than exactly pleased me.

"However, the last morning visit I made I summoned all my courage, and declared my love for Mary—not to herself but to her mother.

"Mrs. Collins was very willing. She could not have chosen, she said, a more desirable husband for Mary. She should be thankful to see the dear child married with such good prospects. Mary was called. I stammered out something about the great affection I entertained for her. She smiled, blushed, and—we were engaged.

"I went up to town and worked like a slave. I started in my profession, and wrote to Mary every other day accounts of how I was getting on; she sent me in reply little notes, on rose tinted paper—the most affectionate and charming imaginable. I took a small house and furnished it from cellar to garret.

"Sometimes I gave myself a treat and spent Sunday with Mary—delicious days. Shall I ever forget the exquisite play of her beautiful features, or listening to the lively chat that fell from her bewitching lips!

"We had been engaged three months, when a circumstance occurred which resulted in my being suddenly subpœnaed to attend as a witness in a case that was to be tried in a county town near to which my Mary lived. It was only eight miles from Wallington, and I resolved, after the trial was ended, to walk over and give Mary a delightful surprise.

"I thought the trial never would have ended. The counsel was the most prosy, the witnesses were the most stupid and slow in giving evidence that it ever was my lot to listen to.

"The moment I was out of Court I started off for Wallington. I was not very rich, so I resolved to walk. Walk, did I say, I ran—I flew. I paused one moment at the gate; how beautiful the cottage looked in the calm evening light, and the centre of my happiness was there calm and beautiful! No one was looking for me, so I walked quietly up to the house, and opened the door of the little parlor.

"There opposite me, upon the sofa, sat my Mary; and, heaven and earth! beside her, with his arm around her waist, sat Walter Harbury! This was the end of my agreeable surprise! This was what I had flown on the wings of love to see! I stood perfectly speechless, transfixed. Walter and Mary remained in exactly the same position and neither uttered a word. I wanted to speak to reproach her but no voice came, in silence I left the room, walked down the little garden, closed the gate gently after me, and returned without a word to London.

"For a few days I fled from thought as from a demon. Of Mary, and Mary faithless I dared not think. The fourth day I blamed myself as a fool for caring about one so false and coquetish. The fifth day I fancied I had been too hasty; if I had spoken it might have been explained—perhaps it was a mistake, there might be no love between them after all. The sixth day brought with it a letter from Mary herself. Such a letter I never read before nor since, I fairly wept over it.—I had been an ass, an ignoramus, a scoundrel, to suspect her for a moment; it was clearly an optical delusion. So I took my place in the train that very night, and went down to Wallington.

"Mary met me at the gate, all smiles and tears, and looking more beautiful than ever. "It was such strange behavior," she said "to come in and look upon her, and then go away without one word. She would have thought it a ghost, had not Mr. Harbury, who was in the same room, saw me too. Had not slept since for thinking and wondering, and she was glad, O, *so* glad to see me again."

"Of course I was very sorry and penitent, and Mary behaved beautifully and forgave me like an angel, as she was. "She never thought," said she, "anything of Walter, he was just like a brother, they had known each other from childhood. As for sitting beside her, he should never do so again if I objected to it." So we were reconciled and became better friends and lovers than before. I was very anxious to be married now, and resolved to allow as little time as possible to elapse before I took my jewel out of Mr. Walter's reach. All went on smoothly, and Mary promised me one Sunday evening to talk the matter over with her mother, and fix the day for our wedding the next time I came.

"I was to have gone down on the Sunday, but from some cause I now forget, I had the Saturday at my disposal and resolved to spend it with Mary. All that day I felt an unusual oppression on my mind of something that I could not shake off. As I neared the cottage my presentiment of dread increased. The door was open; as I crossed the vestibule I trembled so that I could hardly open the parlor door; but I did open it, and there on the sofa again sat my Mary, not this time with *one* of Walter's arms around her, but *both*, and hers hung around his neck with such an embrace as had never been bestowed upon me. I resolved it should be no optical illusion this time, so I walked quietly up, and laid my hand upon his arm. At my touch they started, colored violently and separated. "Mr. Harbury," said I, "you are welcome."

"Thank you," said he.

"I shall not interfere, and have nothing further to say."

"Then turning to Mary, I said, "Mis Collins, where is your mother?" As she did not move or attempt to call her, I rang the bell, and desired the servant girl to request her mistress to come. Mrs. Collins entered.

"Madam," said I, "You and your daughter have played a double game with me. It goes no further, I renounce all my pretensions to her in favor of this gentleman—her more favored lover. I will send you all the letters written by your daughter to me, and I request that those she has of mine may be returned. Ladies, I wish you, and you, Mr. Harbury, a very good evening." I turned and left Rose Cottage forever.

"For years after that evening a terrible load lay at my heart—a load of love despised hopes blighted and energies wasted—that seemed sometimes greater than I could bear. Wherever I went thoughts of Mary followed; she seemed ever present, so beautiful, so treacherous—her very faithlessness helped to render her more dear. I pitied her so much—so young, so false; with her wondrous beauty a thousand dangers threatened her.

"It was five years after I had lost my Mary—five prosperous years for me—that one night a woman was brought into the hospital of which I was chief physician. Hers was a very bad case of consumption, prostration and weakness, arising from destitution and starvation. The poor creature was so emaciated and sunken, that the moment I saw her I knew there was no hopes of recovery, and directed all the attention of the nurse to the tiny shivering infant in her arms. The poor mother lay all night quite unconscious of what was passing around. In the morning when I came to her bed in the course of my rounds, there struck me as being something in her face very familiar. I must have seen it long, long, ago, when and where I could not recollect.

"As I took her hand she opened her eyes and looked long and fixedly upon me; then she exclaimed with fearful emphasis.—"Charles Boulding go away, go away! Are you come to haunt me? You torture me!—Oh, go away?"

"But I could not go.

"Mary is it? Can it possibly be Mary Collins?"

"No," she shrieked, "I am Mr. Harbury's wife; how dare you come to my bed-side?—Away, away!"

"She would not be soothed, and talked wildly and loudly until they brought her child. Then, when she looked into its little helpless face, and watched its feeble efforts to come to her, she softened, and with all the mother in her eyes, held out her arms and pressed it to her heart. Perhaps the fluttering, irregulrr pulsations of that heart warned her how soon its beating would cease for ever for she turned to me, and with a look so full of humility, of grief and love, said, "Ah, Charles forgive me; I wronged you cruelly, but I have been cruelly punished. I married him, and my life has been—O what a life! But it is over—I am dying now—he knows not—cares not—deserted—we might both die for him. But my child, my little girl; you will not let her starve? Promise me, Charles."

"I promised—I swore I would be a father to the helpless infant lying by her side.

"She seemed easy and happy after that, and lay so still and passive, that when she sank away from the calm earthly sleep into the sleep of death, the change was so peaceful, so gentle, that we who stood watching round her bed perceived it not.

"I took the little girl home, and tried to do my best to supply her dear lost mother's place. Tell me, Louisa, have I done so?"

"O, uncle!" cried Louisa, starting up and throwing her arms round the doctor's neck, "I never knew—I never dreamed you were not really my uncle. You have, indeed, been father, mother, uncle—all to me."

"And you, my darling—Mary's child—have come with your winning, childish love, and saved me from dispair, or living—worst of all lives—a life of selfishness, Yes, Louisa, if your mother's coquotry lacerated and blighted my heart, it was you, her daughter, who, by your love and obedience, restored and healed it."

A Yankee Trick.

We remember when we were living down east, of a neighboring farmer hiring a jolly Irishman, who was very fond of learning tricks. One day his employer asked him if he wouldn't like to learn a Yankee trick.—Bringing him to the end of a brick barn, Jonathan laid his open hand against the wall, remarking—

"Pat, I'll bet the liquor you can't hit my hand."

"It's done!" says Pat, making a vicious blow at the palm of the hand, but it being quickly withdrawn, he succeeded in peeling the skin and flesh from off his knuckles.

"That's a d——d nasty trick!" roared Pat, "but howld on, I'll cheat somebody else."

A few months passed, and Pat's brother came over from Ireland, as green as early peas. They both labored together, but Pat was uneasy till he would learn his brother the Yankee trick.

"Jim, did you ever learn a Yankee trick?"

"Niver."

Pat finding himself in the centre of a large field, thought it would be a great loss of time to go to the barn, and reaching out his open hand, he cried—

"Strike that, if you can!"

Jim made a desperate pass, but Pat having pulled away his hand, Jim fell after the blow, remarking "that was an old woman's trick."

"Try it now!" shrieked Pat, with laughter, placing the same against his own mouth.

Jim prepared for a sockdologer, and bringing his massive "bunch of fives" in loving proximity with Pat's nose and mouth, who pulled away his hand as before, he sent him reeling to the earth, with the loss of four teeth and a large quantity of blood, for "learning him the Yankee trick."

☞ As death is the total change of life, every change is the death of some part; sickness is the death of health; sleeping of waking; sorrow of joy; impatience of quiet; youth of infancy; age of youth. All things which follow time, and even time itself, at last, must die.

The Tolling Bell.

Not many months ago, in one of my summer rambles, I found myself, on a beautiful Sabbath morning, the guest of a worthy and intelligent family in a quiet country village.

The early breakfast was over; parents and children had joined in reading a chapter in the Bible; Mr. Sedgwick, the head of the family, had then offered up a fervent prayer, at the conclusion of which we all arose from our knees, when our ears were greeted by the clear, deep peals of the ringing church bell.

"So late!" exclaimed Mrs. Sedgwick, looking at the clock. "Our time piece must be slow."

"That is not the first bell for church," replied her husband, solemnly. "There has been a death in the village. The bell is going to toll for Martin Lord."

"Such, then, is the unhappy end!" mused his wife. "Well, it will be wrong to mourn his death. If death was ever a merciful providence, it is so in this case."

"Is it a person who had been long sick?" I asked.

Instead of answering my question directly, Mr. Sedgwick said:

"There is a very melancholy history connected with that young man. It is now sometime since the excitement occasioned by this strange tragedy died away; but the tolling of the bell this morning must bring it back forcibly to every heart. Perhaps you would be very much interested to hear the story?"

I expressed my desire to listen to the narrative; upon which my friend gave me the details of the following story, which I relate with only a slight variation from the original:

"Martin Lord was once the flower and hope of one of the most respectable families in the village. His amiable disposition and superior intellect procured for him universal love and esteem.

"Although of a slight figure, and pale features, which indicated a *constitution by no* means robust, Martin was remarkable for his uncommon beauty; and, indeed, his fine, noble forehead, shaded by locks of soft brown hair, his large expressive blue eyes, straight nose, with the Grecian nostrils, and rather voluptuous mouth, entitled him in some measure to that consideration.

"Martin was a great favorite with the ladies, old and young; but he never showed any marked partiality to any one, until he became intimate with Isabella Ashton, the daughter of our late clergyman, who died of grief about a year ago.

"No two beings could be more different.—Isabella was the most young and thoughtless girl in the village. She could have little sympathy with a person of such deep feeling and intellect as Martin; and beautiful as he was, it seemed strange that he should have given his love to her. There is no doubt but she was attached to him; perhaps she loved him as well as she was capable of loving any one; but in this instance, as in all others, her affections were secondary to her love of sarcasm and mischief.

"Martin and Isabella had been pointed out as lovers by the village gossips, for several months; he was nineteen, and she was of the same age when the tragedy occurred, which the tolling of the bell has re-called to my memory.

"It was on an autumn evening, nearly five years since, that Isabella took advantage of the absence of her father, to have a social gathering of young people at their house.—Martin, of course, was present, with the fairest youths and maidens; and being under no restraint from the gravity of the clergyman, who was not expected home till late, the company enjoyed themselves freely with jests, songs and social games.

The hour at which such parties usually broke up had already passed, and there was no relaxation in the gaiety of the young people, when some one foolishly mentioned the subject of ghosts, something of that description having been reported as having been seen in the vicinity of the church-yard.

"'It is a silly report,' said Martin. 'Nobody can believe that a ghost has really been seen there; and I doubt if a person here believes at all in the existence of ghosts.'

"You do, yourself—you know you do, Martin, although you are ashamed to own it," cried Isabella. But Martin only laughed.—"Come now," continued the thoughtless girl, "I can prove that you have some idea that such things may exist. Go to the church-yard alone in the dark, and then declare, if you can that you have felt no fear!"

"'And what would that prove?'

"'Why, you would be frightened, though you should see nothing. Your fears would put your belief to the test. How could you be afraid if you did not feel that there was something to be afraid of?

"'I do not think your logic is very good, replied Martin, laughing. "Men are often troubled with fear, when their reason tells them there is no cause to fear. But I deny in the first place that a journey to the church-yard, even at midnight, would frighten me in the least!"

"'How bravely you can talk!' said Isabella, indulging in her customary tone of sarcasm. "But nobody here believes it—I don't at any rate. Why, you hadn't courage enough the other day to help kill a rabbit; your mother told me so!"

"'I never like to cause or impress pain, if it can be avoided," answered Martin blushing.

"'Ha! ha! ha! what a poor excuse!—You are brave enough to be sure but tender-hearted! Come, now, you dare not go to the church-yard this night alone. You are not half so courageous as you would have us believe. Whether you think there are ghosts or not, you are afraid of them."

"Martin was extremely sensitive; but the sarcasm of nobody except Isabella could have stung him to the quick. Scorning the imputation of cowardice, he was ready to do almost any desperate act to prove his courage.

"But," said he, "although I have no more fear of church-yards and ghosts, than I have of orchards and apple trees, I am not going to walk half a mile merely to be laughed at."

"'Ha! ha! but you shall not escape so!" laughed Isabella. "Here, before these, our friends, I promise that this ring shall be yours," she continued, displaying one given by an old lover, which Martin had often desired her to part with, "provided you go to the church-yard alone, in the dark, and declare on your honor, when you return, that you were not the least afraid."

"'Agreed!" said Martin, buttoning his coat for the night was chilly.

"'And as an evidence that you go the entire distance, you can bring back with you the iron bar, which you will find close by the gate," said Isabella.

"Thus driven by taunts to the commission of a folly, Martin took leave of the company, full of courage and spirit, and set out on his errand.

"It was near a quarter of a mile to the church-yard, which was approached by a lonely, dreary path, seldom traveled except by mourners.

"It is impossible to relate precisely what happened to Martin on that gloomy road.—I judge from the circumstances which afterwards came to light, and conjecture his adventure must have been as I am about to relate it."

"Slight as he was in frame, and tender in his feelings, he was not destitute of courage. I do not think he was frightened by the sighing of the wind and the rustling of the dry autumnal leaves, as many stronger men might have been. He marched steadily to the church-yard, stopped a moment, perhaps to gaze sadly, but not fearfully, at the white tomb-stones gleaming faintly in the dark and desolate ground, for the stars shone brilliantly in the clear cold sky; then shouldering the iron bar of which Isabella had spoken, he set out to return.

"He had proceeded about half way, when in the gloomiest part of the road, he saw a white figure emerge from a clump of willows and come towards him. It looked like a walking corpse, in a winding sheet which trailed upon the ground. All Martin's strength of nerve was gone in an instant. Courage gave place to desperation, his hair standing erect, and his blood running chill with horror; still he stood his ground. The spectre drew nearer, seeming to grow whiter and larger as it approached. We cannot tell what frenzy seized upon the brain of the unfortunate youth at that moment.

"The guests at the clergyman's heard terrific screams. Dreading some tragic termination to the farce, they rushed to the spot, one of the number carrying a lantern. They found Martin kneeling on a prostrate figure, his fingers clutching convulsively its throat, while he still uttered frantic shrieks for help. His wild features exhibited the very extremity of terror.

Only two of the most courageous young men dared approach him. One of them forced Martin to relax his hold on the throat of the figure, whilst the other tore away the folds of the sheet. At that moment the bearer of the lamp came up. Its light fell on the blood-stained, distorted feature of Isabella! Martin uttered one more unearthly shriek, and fell lifeless upon the corpse. He never spoke again, but lived—an idiot!

"A frightful contusion on Isabella's temple bore evidence that in his frenzy he had struck the supposed spectre with the iron bar. The blow was probably the cause of her death, although such a grasp as his hands must have given her throat, might have deprived her of breath. He never knew afterwards what he had done, for never a gleam of reason illuminated the darkness of his soul; and now the tolling bell has told us that Heaven in its mercy has finally freed the spirit from its shackles of clay, and given it life and light in a better world."

An Incident of the Battle of Lexington.

I regard the following as *the most* thrilling incident of the Battle of Lexington, and yet I believe it has never before been published:

Previous to the arrival of the British in Lexington, on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, several citizens of the hitherto peaceful village, were stationed in the upper part of the ancient church, to prevent its falling into the possession of the enemy. The red-coats arrived, and after some skirmishing with the gallant minute-men, they observed the Yankees in the church, and exclaimed,

"There's those pale-faced Rebels, we'll have their heart's blood before night."

And immediately a detachment of them rushed toward the church, with the intention of destroying it, and shooting the Rebels.—The villagers, with the exception of one man, escaped by flight, he singly stood his ground. They commanded him to throw down his arms and surrender, his bold reply was, "Never." They were about to enter, when he, in a calm, clear voice, warned them to desist; telling them if they entered, it would be at the peril of their lives: for rather than have their church desecrated by British tyrants, he would fire the magazine, which was within a foot of where he stood, and blow them to atoms. They advanced a step further, when he, in a fearless, deliberate manner, cocked and leveled his gun, directly at the magazine which contained a large quantity of powder; whereupon, the red-coats greatly terrified, beat an instant and hasty retreat, leaving the church in the possession of the intrepid Yankee, who would willingly have sacrificed his life to the cause of liberty. Not only was the powder contained in the magazine, saved to be used afterwards with telling effect upon the enemy; but also the declaration of peace and independence, at the conclusion of the war, was read in the same old church, and upon every returning birthday of the nation, till it was at last destroyed by an accidental conflagration.

The above was related to me by a descendant of the brave man, the memory of the hero who performed this noble act should be perpetuated. His name was Joshua Simonds. F. B. H.

☞ Beauty is a short-lived flower, but a cultivated mind is a treasure that brings forth a hundrad fold.

☞ A truly grateful heart may not be able to tell its gratitude, but it can feel, love and act.

The Poisoned Lancet.

A Tartar chief once rode with his court on a hunt. A dervise met them on the road, and at once exclaimed—

"Whoever gives me a hundred gold-pieces, I will give him excellent advice." The chief was inquisitive, and asked the dervise wherein his good counsel consisted. "Thou shall hear it, sir," answered the dervise, "when thou promisest that the hundred pieces shall be delivered to me." The chief gave him the sum, and the dervise said, with a warning voice, "Attempting nothing until you have reflected maturely on the consequences."—Then he proceeded on his way.

The attendants of the chief laughed and ridiculed the advice of the dirvise, for which he had paid so dearly. Meanwhile the chief pronounced a different opinion. "The good advice," said he, "which he has given me is indeed a most ordinary rule of prudence; but, although it is so universal, it is the least obeyed; and on this account the dervise imparted it to me so dearly. In future, it shall never escape my memory. It shall be intelligibly inscribed over all the doors of my palace, on all the walls of my apartments, and on all my furniture."

After this period an ambitious stadtholder resolved to remove the chief and possess himself of the throne. He bribed a court physician at a great sum; and he promised to bleed the chief, as occasion might permit, with a poisoned lancet.

Such an occasion soon offered. But as the physician was about to raise the silver bowl which was to be the receptacle of the blood, the words, "Attempting nothing until you have reflected maturely on the consequences," struck his eyes. He was startled, and, with visible anxiety, laid aside the poisoned lancet and took one of another kind.

The chief perceived it, and asked why he had laid aside the lancet. Receiving the answer that it had a blunt point, he desired to examine it; while the agitation of the physician seemed remarable. When the physician delayed to present it to him, the chief sprang on his feet and exclaimed, "A candid confession only can rescue your life. This apparent anxiety renders you suspicious."

The physician fell at the feet of the chief, and confessed the conspiracy against his life, which the warning inscription on the silver bowl had deprived him of the power to execute.

"Have I paid the dervise," said he, "too dearly for his advice?"

He granted the life of the physician, and commanded the stadtholder to be strangled. All sought the dervise everywhere, that he might reward him yet more.

The Conjuror and the Yankee.

Anderson, the wizard, met with a Yankee, who stole a march on him one day, after the following pattern: Enter Yankee.

"I say! are you Professor Anderson?"

"Yes, sir, at your service."

"Wa'al, you're a tarnation smart man, and I'm something at a trick too, kinder cute, deu you know."

"Ah, indeed, what tricks are you up to?" asked the professor, amused at the simple fellow.

"Wa'al, I can take a red cent and change it into a ten dollar gold piece."

"Oh, that's a mere slight-of-hand trick, I can do that too."

"No you can't. I'd like to see you try."

"Well, hold out your hand with a cent in it."

Yankee stretches out his paw with a cent lying on it.

"This is your cent is it sure!"

"It's nothing else."

"Hold on to it tight—Presto! change.—Now open your hand."

Yankee opened his fist, and there was a gold eagle shining on his palm.

"Wa'al, you did it. I declare; much obliged to you," and Jonathan turned to go out.

"Say," said the professor, "your may leave my ten dollars."

"Yours? wan't it my cent; and didn't you turn it into this ere yaller thing, eh? Good bye!" and as he left the room he was heard to say, "I guess there ain't any thing green about this child."—*Greensboro', N. C. Times.*

A Good Story.

An anecdote, worth laughing over, is told of a man who had an infirmity, as well as an appetite for fish. He was anxious to keep up his character for honesty, even while enjoying his favorite meal, and while making a bill with his merchant, as the story goes, and when his back was turned the honest buyer slipped a cod-fish up under his coat-tail. But the garment was to short to cover the theft, and the merchant perceived it.

"Now," said the customer, anxious to improve all opportunities to call attention to his virtues, "Mr. Merchant, I have traded with you a great deal, and have paid you up promptly and honestly, haven't I?"

"O, yes," said the merchant, "I make no complaint."

"Well, said the customer, "I always insisted that honesty was the best of policy, and the best rule to live and die by."

"That's so," replied the merchant.

And the customer turned to depart.

"Hold on, friend," cried the merchant, "speaking of honesty, I have a bit of advice to give you, Whenever you come to trade again, you had better wear a longer coat or steal a shorter cod-fish."

WHY A SHIP IS "SHE."—Some heartless wretch (who should be punished by being tied to a post with his face within six inches of kissing distance of a pair of bewitching "cherry lips"—feminine lips—with the certainty of never reducing that number of inches between him and bliss,) says "a ship is called *she* because a man knows not the expense till he gets one—because they are useless without employment—because they look best when well rigged—because their value depends upon their age—because they bring news from abroad, and carry out news from home."

TRUTHS.—Women are like flowers; the more modest and retiring they appear, the better you love them.

A little explained, a little endured, a little passed over as a foible, and lo! the rugged atoms fit like smooth mosaic.

A man loves when his judgment approves; a woman's judgment approves when she loves.

Pity expresses itself in words—often relieves itself by a look. Charity asserts itself in gifts. A man may be full of pity, and yet extremely empty-handed.

☞ The duties of religion, sincerely and regularly performed, will always be sufficient to exalt the meanest and to exercise the highest understanding.

☞ He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, August 10, 1859.

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New Advertisements.

☞ Fruit Jars, by James A. Brown.

☞ Grocery Store, by F. B. Wallace.

☞ Teachers wanted, by J. J. Bellman.

☞ Administrator's Notice, by Charlotte and John Smiley.

Elections.

Incomplete returns from Oregon indicate the success of Mr. Stout (Dem.) by a small majority.

TENNESSEE.—The Democratic candidate for Governor, Isham, will have a majority of about 6,000. The Legislature will also be Democratic. The Congressional Delegation, it is thought, will stand Democrats 4, Opposition 6.

NORTH CAROLINA.—As far as heard from, the Opposition have a gain of two Congressmen.

KENTUCKY.—The Congressional delegation, according to the returns, stands as follows:—Democrats 5, Opposition 5.

The Wheat Crop of the United States---Production of 1859.

The wheat crop has generally been harvested throughout this country, and sufficient is known to make a careful estimate of this important staple, interesting for present consideration, and important for future reference. This has been done by the New York *Courier*. Compared with 1858, the estimate is as follows:

State.	1858—Bush.	1859—Bush.
New York	20,000,000	22,000,000
Pennsylvania	20,000,000	25,000,000
Virginia and North Carolina	18,500,000	20,000,000
Kentucky	8,500,000	11,000,000
Ohio	22,000,000	25,000,000
Indiana	13,000,000	17,000,000
Illinois	14,500,000	20,000,000
Other States	42,000,000	60,000,000
	158,500,000	201,000,000

The production in the Western States, which have the largest surplus for export, is shown by the following figures:

State.	1858—Bush.	1859—Bush.
Kentucky	8,500,000	11,000,000
Ohio	22,000,000	26,000,000
Indiana	13,000,000	17,000,000
Illinois	14,500,000	20,000,000
Total	58,000,000	74,000,000

The surplus for the present year in these States may be estimated as follows:

	Bush.
Crop 1859	74,000,000
Consumption 5 bush. per head	36,000,000
Surplus crop, 1859	38,000,000

It is estimated that, in addition to this, from one-sixth to one-fifth of the surplus crop of 1858 is yet in the hands of the producers. We, therefore, have in the States, estimating last year's surplus crop of the West at twenty-four millions as the gross:

	Bush.
Surplus crop of 1859	38,000,000
Sixteen and two-third per cent. on 1858	4,000,000
Total	42,000,000

Letter from the President Declining a Re-Nomination.

PITTSBURGH, July 30.

The following letter from the President, was received this morning by Hon. Wilson McCandless:—

BEDFORD SPRINGS, 25th July, 1859.

MY DEAR SIR—

I have received your kind note, of the 19th inst., with the leader from the *Post*.

Whilst I appreciate, as it deserves, the ability and friendship displayed in the editorial, I yet regret that it has been published. My determination, not under any circumstances to become a candidate for re-election, is final and conclusive. My best judgment and strong inclination, unite in favor of this course. To cast doubts upon my predetermined purpose, is calculated to impair my influence in carrying important measures, and afford a pretext for saying that they have been dictated by the desire to be renominated.

With the kindest regards, &c.,

Respectfully your friend,

(Signed) JAMES BUCHANAN.

GENERAL DISSATISFACTION AT THE RESULT OF THE WAR.—A tone pervades the intelligence brought by the Europa which is indicative of considerable discontent and misgiving respecting Louis Napoleon's abrupt conclusion of the war in Italy. There is even an intimation that matters there may not be so easily arranged, upon the basis of the Villafranca treaty, as the two Emperors seem to have taken for granted they would be. A rumor prevailed that Garabaldi and his legion would refuse to lay down their arms, but would continue a guerilla warfare, the object of which would be the further annoyance of Austria. The prevalence of such a rumor indicates a general impression that the terms of peace are not generally satisfactory to the Italians. Reports were also prevalent of active dissatisfaction in Venice, in Tuscany, and even at Milan: and also that Victor Emmanuel had warmly expressed his dissatisfaction. The latter reports, however, would seem disproved by the cordial reception given to the King of Sardinia at Milan, and the language of Victor Emmanuel's proclamation to his army.—*Washington States.*

☞ Dr. Jeremy Wilson, of Alexandria, has arrived from a three years tour in Europe.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CASSVILLE, August 6, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—Matters and things about Cassville have, for some time, been moving so smoothly and quietly, as to furnish little matter for *quid nuncs*. Indeed, even gossip has seriously felt the pressure of this too stubbornly peaceful state of affairs. No lovers' quarrels, no runaway matches, no runaway horses, no street rows, nobody drunk, not even a dog-fight, to break the "still and everlasting sameness."

But something will sometimes happen out of the ordinary course of affairs, and so an occurrence took place here a few days ago, which may be interesting to your readers.—A general meeting of the citizens of Cassville was held in the Methodist Church, to give an expression of their sentiments in regard to the institution of learning situated within the borough. The meeting proved very interesting. After several excellent speeches, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the past course of Prof. Walsh, as Principal of Cassville Seminary, has our entire approbation, and that the past is a sufficient guarantee for the future.

Resolved, That we will support his school to the best of our ability, and will use our influence to induce others to do the same.

Resolved, That the Secretary furnish a copy of these resolutions for publication.

The enthusiasm with which these resolutions were adopted, spoke well for the energy and ability which have marked the course of Prof. Walsh, as also for the high estimation in which his labors are held by the people of this vicinity.

Speaking of the Seminary, I might notice that a course of weekly lectures has just been commenced, specially for the Normal class, but open to the public. The first lecture of the course was delivered on Wednesday evening last, by Rev. J. A. Coleman. The subject treated of, was "*The Teacher and His Responsibilities;* what he ought to *know*, and what he ought to *do*." The lecture was able, interesting and instructive, and was heard throughout with the ardent attention which Mr. C. never fails to elicit. Without attempting to give a regular synopsis of the thoughts presented, I shall notice one or two as briefly as possible. The lecturer considered the defective education of teachers one of the greatest hindrances to the utility of our Common School System. Within his own observation, persons had assumed the position of teacher, who had not only never availed themselves of the opportunities of learning afforded by cheap schools, but who had never even made an effort at self-improvement. As a natural consequence of this "blind leading the blind," both might be expected to "fall into the ditch," and the end had proved the justness of the divine maxim. The time had arrived, in his opinion, when the teacher should be taught; when the fact of a man or woman's incapacity for any other occupation should cease to be counted evidence of capacity for that of educator. The most assiduous labor was called for on the part of him who would be a teacher, "that he might be able to meet with confidence, the eyes of his patrons, and to say, I am prepared to teach your children." But I am making my letter too long. One other point I shall notice of this truly valuable lecture. It was shown to be the duty of the teacher to gain, by all proper means, the approval of his patrons. The disregard shown and expressed by some teachers for that approval was evidence, too often, of a mind not sufficiently enlightened to detect its own emptiness. It betokened the "don't care" spirit which paves the way to crime and ruin. The lecture closed with an earnest appeal to the "Normals," to improve the great advantages placed in their hands; to attain not only eminence in their profession, but excellence. The teachers are greatly delighted with the prospect of benefit afforded them by this course of *free* lectures, and certainly they will result in great good.

C. C.

LOOK OUT FOR COUNTERFEITS.—The last number of Peterson's Counterfeit Detector informs us that eighty new counterfeits have been put into circulation, since the first of July.—Among the forged notes described by Peterson, two are local.

Allegheny Bank, Pittsburg, Pa.—5s, spurious—vig. a Western river steamboat; head of Washington on lower right corner; Henry Clay on lower left. This is an alteration from the Waubeek Bank plate.

Bank of North America, Philadelphia, Pa.—5s, imitation—vig. letter V, with Indian squaw resting on a globe, liberty cap and shield, and eagle floating in clouds; on the right of vignette, head of female in oval die; on left, head of Franklin in oval die; figure 5 in each corner; locomotive and cars on right end; the word five, and figure 5, on left end. The genuine is 7¼ inches long, while the spurious is only 6¾. The die work and engraving generally are coarse, with blurred appearance.

A SINGULAR DUEL.—A novel duel took place, says the Opelousas *Courier*, on the 22d instant, in the village of Ville Plate. An uncle and nephew had a quarrel in a coffee house, and after a noisy dispute, agreed to settle the matter by going into the field.—Double barrel shot guns, at sixty paces, were the terms offered and accepted, the parties to advance and fire. They measured off the distance alone, when two men coming along, one cried out, "stop there and see what is to happen." The nephew then took aim and fired, both barrels going off at the same time, but fortunately without effect. The uncle then advanced to fire, when the nephew cried out, "Wait a little—I did not know I had discharged both barrels." The uncle advanced and fired, touching the nephew on the hip. The nephew then drew a revolver, and firing, made a hole in the uncle's hat, when the two men interfered and arrested the combat, settling the difficulty between the parties.

PROF. GARDNER.—On Saturday last, Professor Gardner, the New England Soap Man, made his appearance in this place. About six o'clock, he passed through the principle streets in a buggy, accompanied by his gong, with which he aroused our citizens, and after having collected a large crowd, at seven o'clock he proceeded to the Diamond, where he addressed the audience in his usual happy style. His witticisms, stories and songs, are calculated to take, and when he gave the people an opportunity of buying his soap, the way the quarters passed into his hands, was a caution to old Joe Smith's grandmother.

Yancey on Douglas.

A few days since the Hon. William L. Yancey, the celebrated Alabama Hotspur, made a set speech at Columbia, South Carolina, in which he argues to prove the necessity of a Federal slave code for the Territories, and urges a dissolution of the Union if it is not adopted. He directed the most of his speech to Senator Douglas. He had the manliness, however, to couple with his denunciation the following high compliment:—

For Mr. Douglas, as a man, I have much respect and great admiration. With uncommon powers of intellect, with great energy and unflinching purpose, with great reliance upon his own powers and resources, with a nature perfectly fearless, with a courage that leads him to grapple with the greatest dangers, with a spirit that leads him to scorn all compromise of his principles, he is the most dangerous man to the South that the North has ever presented in the Federal Council.

* * * * * * *

And now the Democracy of the North have for him a higher regard and a greater admiration than they have for any man in the United States. They have adopted his principles, and, in all the Conventions of that party, which have been held for the purpose of nominating delegates to the Charleston Convention, as far as I have been able to understand them, Douglas delegates have been nominated. Even here, in the South, he and his doctrines have their advocates among the Democracy; while others, again, not wholly approving of his principles, yet disapprove of any avowed opposition to those principles, for fear of a painful result upon the harmony of the great Democratic party.

Mr. Yancey is the most conspicuous disunionist in the Southern States; and has openly avowed that if he were a Union man he would espouse the positions of Douglas, but, not believing that the union can or ought to continue, he is opposed to any doctrine likely to cement it.

The Democracy Moving.

The Democrats of Maine, Vermont, Ohio, and Iowa have recently held their State conventions and nominated candidates to be supported at the fall elections. No factional course was pursued in the selection of candidates, and the greatest unanimity prevailed throughout their deliberations. Dead issues were ignored, no divisions in the party were encouraged nor recognized, and, judging from the spirit manifested, there will be a larger democratic vote in these States than has been polled for many years. In each of these conventions the Cincinnati platform was adopted as the position of the party on national questions, and the doctrine of congressional questions, and the doctrine of congressional non-intervention with slavery in the Territories reaffirmed—leaving the people of the Territories free to decide this, as well as all other questions of domestic interest, in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States. Should questions arise under the Constitution, they will be left to the decision of the courts, and not to the vote of a partisan Congress, whose action would be controlled by political bias, rather than by sound views of constitutional law. Indeed, it is difficult to tell how questions arising under the Constitution can be left to the decision of the legislative branch of Government, when by the express terms of that instrument such powers belong to the judiciary.

Democrats North and South will stand by the Cincinnati platform, and the principle of non-intervention. The republicans of the North are in favor of congressional intervention—some to abolish slavery in the States, others to prohibit it in the Territories and new States. The most ultra of the southern politicians agree in principle with the northern abolitionists—they join their abolition brothers in the cry for congressional interference, but demand that a slave code shall be passed to protect that class of property in the Territories; thus they agree so far as the principle is concerned, but differ as to the application. The conservative democracy oppose the ultra views of all these extremists, and occupy the national ground, that when new States shall be admitted into the Union the people may regulate their own local affairs in their own way, and form constitutions to suit themselves—free from congressional dictation or outside influence. This position is right. It is the doctrine of the Cincinnati platform and of the democratic party, and we believe of a large majority of the voters North and South. That it will be reaffirmed at the Charleston Convention and continue a cardinal doctrine of the democratic party, the action of our State conventions, so far as they have been held, can leave no doubt.—*Wisconsin Democratic Press.*

MATRIMONIAL.—An extraordinary case is before a Court at Brooklyn, N. Y., involving the good name and happiness of an interesting family. A lady came to Brooklyn five years ago, who represented herself to be a widow from Mobile. She had a mulatto boy with her whom she represented as the child of a favorite servant. She was young and beautiful and was wooed and won by a New York merchant, with whom she has lived happily and given birth to two beautiful children. Recently the peace of the happy family has been broken by the appearance of a colored man from St. Louis, who claims that the woman is his divorced wife, and has sued for the recovery of the mulatto boy as his child. The lady denies the statement, and declares it to be a plot to destroy her peace; but the colored man insists that he shall bring abundant testimony from St. Louis to sustain his account of the matter.—He says that he procured the divorce from her because of her infidelity to him, and that until recently he supposed she had fled to Europe. While the suit is pending, the lady and her present husband are in great anxiety and distress.

Prospect of 1860.

We notice that our exchanges are already discussing the prospects of the Democratic party in 1860. There seems a unanimity of sentiment in regard to our success if a safe platform shall be adopted, and a reliable and consistent Democrat placed in nomination.—There is one feature in this question, which we are pleased to behold, which is the general feeling in favor of the re-adoption of the Cincinnati Platform, and papers which fifteen months ago dared not mention these words, are now apparently the loudest in its applause. This is evidence that the sober sense of the politicians is returning, and that they begin to see the necessity of advocating what they came near ignoring but a little while ago. The masses of the party were always right, and with the exception of the few who were led away by designing ones, never swerved from the great principles which gave us victory in 1856.

We, too, have thought of the prospects of success in 1860, and must confess that at times we have had misgivings of the future. Of late, however, a new light has broken in upon the political camp, and things wear a more cheering aspect. We believe that we can elect our candidate in the approaching contest; but in order to do this, he must be placed fairly and squarely upon the platform of 1856, and himself must have such a record that the people will have confidence he will not betray the trust reposed in him. Every day makes this more apparent. The signs of the times, also, indicate somewhat the direction in which the popular current is setting, and point to Stephen A. Douglas as the most available candidate. This sentiment comes to us from all parts of the Union, and only a few days ago, we read an article in his favor from a South Carolina paper.—Even those who were his most bitter revilers one year ago, are beginning to chant his praises.

We hope the Charleston Convention will have good sense enough to give us a candidate whom we can elect. We will not at this period say that Mr. Douglas only can be elected, but we do not believe any other of the gentlemen named, can poll as large a vote or stand so good a chance of election. He has a hold upon the hearts of the people, by his independent and consistent course, that no other public man possesses. He is our first choice, and if nominated, believe he can be triumphantly elected. The interest of the Democratic party is of more importance than the mere success of this or that man, and therefore in selecting a candidate for the Presidency, we must have in view the consolidation of the party and the triumph of our principles. Does any view the question in a different light?—*Doylestown Democrat.*

Not "Small Potatoes."

A clergyman, who returned from San Jose to Connecticut a few years ago, gave a lecture after his return on the products of California. Among other marvels, he told the following potato story:

"A family, consisting of twelve persons, sat down to dinner, with one potato served up in its appropriate dish. They all partook of it in connection with other food: and after they had finished, enough was left of the potato to supply several other persons at the kitchen table; and this was *the smaller* of two potatoes that were brought in the same time from the field!"

On the following Sabbath, when our clerical friend was to occupy the pulpit, a venerable deacon, noted for his punctuality, was absent from his post. After the service, numbers of persons, fearing he was sick, repaired anxiously to his house. But no! He was in perfect health. But he had heard the potato lecture, and it was his firm conviction that any man who would tell such a tremendous story about a potato was not fit to preach the Gospel, so he staid at home.

You old fogies in the Atlantic State don't believe such tales about the products of California. You are excusable, for, in the words of the song, "Potatoes they grow small over there." But one thing is certain, no man ever came to California without believing them. At my own table, I have had one potato served up for a family of six persons, who ate freely of it without finishing it. In the same sack, which was taken without examination from a large lot, were several others of the like size. These large potatoes are of an excellent quality. Not one in a hundred of them is defective at the core. The cook tells you that potatoes in California require a much longer time to boil than in the Atlantic States. Often they are so dry and mealy that it is absolutely impossible to prevent their crumbling to pieces in the pot.—All our seasons are not a like favorable to their perfect development. But the crop is a sure one—it never fails.—*California Cor. of The Century.*

MR. AND MRS. SICKLES.—Mrs. H. O. C. Hewett, a Southern lady, formerly of Mississippi, is out with an elaborate defence of the reconciliation of Mr. and Mrs. Sickles. We give a specimen, as we find it in the *Merchant's Record:*

"And Mrs. Sickles, she may be a blessing to many! Rahab, the worst of women mentioned in sacred history, was saved, with all her family, when the city of Jerico was taken, and no other souls were saved—her faith and good deeds justified." "There is more rejoicing in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth than in the ninety-and-nine that went not astray."

Mrs. Sickles, though sold like poor little Joseph, has it in her power to be a deliverer from evil, through grace, and a minister of good to aching hearts and erring sisters. We should rejoice that one man, at least, has dared to do right—to return to his wife; and an erring wife has preferred to take her own husband in preference to those who would gladly have her separated from him, in order that they might try to get her! The vomiting up of their chagrin at the just disappointment would be amusing, if it was not in such a serious cause. Cannot some one recommend a panacea for their distress?

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—Mr. Adam Hilands, of White township, Indiana county, states that part of a field of wheat on his farm, which was severely effected by the frost on the 5th of June, was cut down a few days afterwards, and that said grain, immediately after being cut, commenced to send forth fresh shoots. Notwithstanding the grain was in blossom when blighted, it was cut down, and the portion which remained in the ground immediatly commenced sending forth fresh stalks, which again blossomed, are filling up beautifully at the present time, and promise to yield an abundant crop. Mr. Hilands is of the opinion that he will have a more abundant yield, of both wheat and straw, than he would have had from the ground under cultivation, if the first crop had entirely escaped the ravages of the frost.

The Losses of Austria.

Although an American poet tells us that

"There are gains for all our losses,
There are balms for all our pain,"

the Austrian government would, under present circumstances, be tempted to doubt the truth of the poetical axiom. Whatever may be Austria's future indemnification—for it is vaguely hinted that at the death of "the sick man," she will come in for a slice of Turkish province—it is certain that she has lost considerable by the late war. Her men, money, military prestige and political influence are all diminished; and there is also a territorial loss, for the Austrian Eagle can no longer flap his wings over the plains of Lombardy, and one of its finest possessions is lost to the Austrian crown.

The area of this lost district of Lombardy is eight thousand five hundred and thirty-eight square miles, and the population about two million eight hundred thousand. It is one of the most densely populated portions of the earth, there being in 1849, two hundred and seventy-nine persons to each square mile. The northern part of the territory, bordered by the Alps, is mountainous, but the great part is a huge flat plain, thickly strewn with cities and villages, and almost entirely in a state of cultivation; indeed, four-fifths of the inhabitants of Lombardy depend for subsistence upon agricultural pursuits, and the land is cut up into small farms seldom exceeding seventy acres in extent, while some comprise not more than ten acres. The farms are well irrigated, and the science of hydrostatics has been successfully and practically developed.

Lombardy possesses some of the noblest cities of Italy, among which are those that have borne a conspicuous place in European history. The principle of these is Milan, a place which unites with the traditions of the past much of the vitality and progress of the present. In size and population it surpasses Turin, and is now the finest city in the dominions of the King of Sardinia. The Cathedral of Milan, one of the noblest edifices in the world, is the proudest architectural work which Victor Emmanuel can call his own.

Pavia, with its noble *Certsoa* and University, Brescia, a town, rich in both mediæval and classic remains, and possessing important fortifications; Bergamo, with its upper town, a relic of the past, and its lower town alive with active trade; Como, with its picturesque walls washed by the waves of the Lago di Como, and forming an agreeable entry into Italy from Northren Europe; Cremona, with a remarkable Campinile and other architectual wonders; Perchira, at the foot of Lake Garda, and one of the four fortresses of the famous Quadrilateral; Crema, Lodi, Soudrio, Varese, Lugano, and scores of smaller places, all are transferred to the House of Savoy, and lost to the Austrians. Of course the latter lose with them, the "modern improvements" they had added to the premises during their occupancy; the railroad from Milan westward through Northern Lombardy, with its numerous elegant station houses, the corresponding telegraph line, the additional fortifications at Milan, Pavia and Peschira, the improved carriage roads—all go to the new proprietor. Many of the cafes and shops of Lombardy contained framed engravings representing Francis Joseph, the Austrian Emperor. It would be curious to learn what will become of these, and how long it will be before they are replaced by portraits of Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia and Lombardy.

These are the losses of Austria. It may be said the Italian provinces were always a trouble to her, and that she will get along better without them; this talk is, however, much like that applied to rich men who, when they lose their property by reverses of fortune, are reminded of the cares and troubles that property entail on them, and exhorted to take things as they come. This philosophy is, however, not always perfectly satisfactory to the losers.—*New York Evening Post.*

WORTH REMEMBERING.—The following rules recently handed us by a friend, will be found of practical use by business men, and are worth remembering:

To Average Accounts.—Arrange the bills in order of time. Then multiply the amount of the second bill by the number of days intervening between the first and second bills; also the third bill by the number of days between the first and third bills; the fourth bill by the number of days between the first and fourth bills; and so on with any number of bills. Add together all the products thus produced; also add together the amount of all the bills, excluding the first; divide this sum into the former, and the quotient will be the number of days, which, when added to the date of the first bill, will give the average date of all the accounts.

To reduce English to Federal Currency.—Multiply the number of pounds by eight and divide by three; the result will give you the amount of dollars and cents. Or, reduce the whole to pence and divide by ninety. Reverse the rule in order to reduce Federal currency into pounds, shillings and pence.

Short Method of Computing Interest.—Multiply the principal by one-half the number of months and one-sixth the number of days—putting the days to the right of the months for the multiplier. If the principal be dollars, mark off one decimal figure to the right of the product—if dollars and cents, mark off three decimal figures. Thus:—Required the interest of $135 47 for 3 years, 7 months, 24 days? The half of 43 months (3 years and 7 months) is 21—leaving one month or 30 days to be added to the 25 days given. The one-sixth of 54 is 9. Placing this to the right of 21, we have 219. Multiply $135 47 by 219, and we have $29 66—the required interest.

A NOVEL DUEL.—The Richmond correspondent of the Petersburg *Express* says:

"A duel of a novel character took place at the residence of Robert Hancock, Esq., Shockoe Hill, a day or two since, during the absence of that gentleman from home. Two men servants being engaged in a quarrel, in which both were much abused, they resolved to heal their wounded honor by a resort to the duello. There was but one pistol accessible to the combatants—an old horseman's side arm—but they got out of this dilemma in the following remarkable manner:—The weapon was heavily charged, the distance (ten paces) marked off, and the privilege of the first fire decided by the toss up of a cent. The parties then took their position, and the fortunate winner of the first fire asked his antagonist if he was ready. Receiving an affirmative response, the pistol-holder blazed away, striking his opponent on the side of the forehead, the ball tearing up the skin and glancing off. Had it struck him plumply, instant death would have probably ensued. As it was, the defenceless darky was severely stunned, and fell to the floor.

Bull Versus Locomotive.

An amusing scene, bordering somewhat on the serious, occurred on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, one day last week, some eight miles this side of Kittanning. It appears that a gentleman named Klingensmith, residing in that locality, purchased an animal of the bovine species some weeks ago, that, judging from his subsequent conduct had extraordinarily developed combative and destructive faculties. On the day aforesaid, as the train, bound for Pittsburgh, was creeping at a moderate speed around a curve, near Klingersmith's, the engineer on the lookout for obstructions, observed his bullship some distance ahead, shaking his huge head as if bent on mischief, and bellowing so loud as to drown the neighings of the iron horse itself. The engineer whistled an alarm, hoping to scare the animal from the track, and at the same time lessened the speed of the train. This served but to increase the rage of the animal, and it is altogether probable he construed the shrill shriek of the locomotive into a challenge to fight, for he started with a loud snort to meet the approaching train. As the engine neared him he left the track, and placing himself in a belligerent attitude on the side of the road, made a dash at the baggage car as it was passing, and was knocked *hors du combat* in about three seconds.—The animal went at the train with fearful impetuosity, was dragged under, and cut to pieces, and the train come to a sudden stop, by the locomotive and four freight cars being thrown off the track, two of the cars rolling down a high bank to the river. Fortunately no one was hurt, and, though the promptness of Mr. Morley, the efficient Superintendent, a track was laid round the wreck, and the next day's trains passed as usual. The bull was a valuable animal, highly prized by his owner, and weighed about sixteen hundred pounds.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE—*Boys Dragged to Death.*—A letter from Princeton, Ky., to the Louisville Journal says:

One of the most atrocious and inhuman acts of cruelty was committed in this county on Sunday last, that was ever perpetrated in civilized society. Some time since there was an assassination committed about ten miles north of this place, supposed to have been done by a slave of Jesse Williams, at the instigation of said Williams. Although in the examining Court the fact was not fully proved, two other slaves of Williams said that the accused slave did commit the murder, and that at the instigation of Jesse Williams, and that they would report the matter to the friends of the deceased; whereupon Jesse Williams and his son James, arrested the two boys, took them to a newly coltered field, bound their legs together, hitched them by a single tree to a mule, and dragged them for several hours over the field, and then left them lifeless; but, afterwards recovering one of them wandered off for two or three miles, and was found this morning by some citizens of this place, much mangled and bruised. It was thought he would not have arisen unless by assistance. His recovery is thought doubtful. The other boy has not been found, and is supposed to be dead. The people are much agitated upon the matter, and there is every symptom of a furious mob, as the people are thoroughly convinced of the inefficiency of law to reach the family. Within the last ten years they have been prosecuted for every crime and misdemeanor, from murder down to hog stealing. It is to be desired that the people will give the law another chance to vindicate itself.

BLONDIN AT THE FALLS.—Next to Louis Napoleon, Blondin is confessedly the most wonderful of Frenchmen. At the Falls, yesterday, he performed all he promised, and more. Between 4 and 5 o'clock, he crossed the rope for the fourth time. He was dressed in Indian costume. His journey to the Canada side was not marked by any feat of peculiar daring. He went over on a trot, merely halting for an instant to balance himself. His homeward trip, however, completely eclipsed his previous feats. When about one quarter of the way across, he stood on his head, holding the balance pole in his hands.

A little further along he laid down on his back, with apparent composure. When near the centre of the rope, he tied his balance pole to the guy rope, and navigated by means of his hands and feet, his body being in a state of suspended animation beneath. After proceeding some distance in this way, he assumed a perpendicular position and returned for the balance pole, and then walked on.—Another feat which he performed was turning a sort of hand-spring. Laying down on his back he extended the balance pole the length of his arms, and then threw his body over the pole, striking astride the rope. Without the pole, he hung by one leg from the rope and supported himself by one arm.

During his passage, he stood on his head several times, and performed a variety of feats which we have no time to recapitulate. The number of persons present was greater than at any previous exhibition. A special train on the Great Western brought several hundreds. Rochester and Buffalo turned out their thousands, while Cleveland, Erie, Dunkirk, and other considerable places, sent large delegations.—*Buffalo Courier.*

UTAH.—The Saints of Utah are likely to be put on short allowance of food. The Desert *News*, of June 29th, says that the reports from nearly every county and settlement are far from flattering, and in many locations the wheat crop will be almost an entire failure. There was comparatively little fall wheat sown, and much of that was killed by the severe winter, or so injured that it will not be worth harvesting. The spring wheat was sowed so late that much of it will not mature, and the remainder will produce not more than half an average crop. Moreover, the grasshoppers and crickets are making sad havoc in many localities, and some fields have been entirely destroyed. The cost of transporting grain from the East is so great, and the price so enchanced in consequence, that but little aid can be expected from the States.

WESTMORELAND.—Our farmers have generally finished harvesting. The wheat crop is nearly a failure, owing to the June frost. Full one half of our farmers experienced an entire destruction of their wheat by the frost. About one fourth have not more than the seed, and about one fourth have a very good crop. The oats crop in this section of the county is good—the prospect for a reasonable corn and potato yield is good.—*Greensburg Argus.*

THE DAUGHTER OF AFFLICTION.—A Memoir of the Protracted Sufferings, and Religious Experience of Miss Mary Rankin. For sale at Lewis' Book Store, at the price fixed by the authoress.

This interesting volume is printed in large and clear type, and neatly bound.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Aug. 10, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

SATURDAY NIGHT.—All hail Saturday night! The night prior to the poor man's holiday, or rather day of rest. But how is Saturday night spent by the poor man? Is it in preparing for the Sabbath? Or, is it in drunkenness and rowdyism? Alas! too true! Hundreds, yea thousands, spend it in drunkenness and debauchery. Of course, there are some who prepare for the coming Sabbath, and who spend their evenings at home with their families, but we are inclined to the opinion that a majority pass their Saturday nights in haunts of darkness, where the poisoned cup and the enticing game leads them to utter ruin and damnation; where friend meets friend, and each strives to fleece his neighbor out of his hard earnings for the week. And what becomes of their families, whilst they are in these dens on Saturday nights? Oh! name it not, for it will make their conscience smote them in their downward course to destruction. When the husband returns from his week's labor on Saturday evening, his wife meets him with a smile and a kiss, and announces supper in readiness. Supper over, the husband puts on his hat and is about going out, when his wife intercepts him, and inquires what time he will be home to-night? He informs her that he will not be gone long; that he has promised to meet a friend, and that it was impossible for him to break the engagement. Poor wife, little does she know what awful deeds her husband is committing while she is patiently waiting his return. She reminds him before he departs from her side that it is Saturday night, and that she would like to have his company.—He assures her that he will not be gone long, she kisses him affectionately, he departs, and she waits his return with the patience of Job. She watches the hands of the clock, as they tell the hour of night. Eight o'clock comes but no husband. Nine, he comes not. She listens with that attention which only a wife and mother can listen, for the footsteps of her husband. Alas! he comes not yet.—"Great God," she at last exclaims, "four o'clock, and husband not home yet." At last he comes, reeling and tottering under the maddening influence of the intoxicating bowl, his money all spent, and his hopes blighted. She, however, meets him with a sad smile and puts him to bed, where he spends most of his Sabbath. She entreats of him to do so no more. He promises, and all goes smoothly along again until Saturday night; he making some kind of an excuse for being so poor when his dear wife entreats of him for a morsel of bread. By her shrewd management, however, they make out to get along until next pay day. Thus is Saturday night spent by thousands, *and thus is it spent by some in Huntingdon.* Young men, take warning. Old men set your sons a good example, and teach them to shun the haunts of wickedness and corruption.

BOY KILLED.—We are informed that a boy was killed by a freight train on the Broad Top Railroad, at Saxton, on Saturday last. It appears that the train was switching off the main track to the siding, and, as is customary with boys everywhere, he was jumping off and on the train whilst in motion, and being caught somehow or other, he was thrown with his head upon the track, the wheels passed over it, taking the upper part entirely off. He died instantly. We did not learn his name. This is another sad warning to boys. Every day do we see boys climbing about the cars while they are in full motion. This can be, and should be stopped before such an accident occurs again. It is forbidden by the Railroad Companies, and why is it tolerated? We are only surprised that it does not become our sad duty, as a reporter, to chronicle more accidents of this kind. It is no pleasant task, we assure you, to write about such things, and the less we have to do, the better we will be satisfied. Only last Saturday evening, we witnessed a foolhardy attempt of a young man to jump on the passenger train going west, whilst in full motion opposite the Post Office. He missed the hold he reached for and was thrown with great force to the ground, and we only wonder that he escaped getting his neck broken; however, he did not receive any serious injury, more than being dreadfully frightened. We wonder that any sane man would attempt such a rash act. Parents would do well to keep their children away from about the cars, else, some day they may see them brought home a corpse. Not only in this town is it practiced, but in all others. "A word to the wise," &c.

FRUIT JARS.—Our neighbor, Mr. Jas. A. Brown, of the Hardware Store, has just received a large supply of air-tight jars, for putting up fruit. They are the best thing of the kind in use. The lid is in two pieces, and made of cast iron with an India rubber ring between the two plates, with a screw on the top, which, when screwed down, expands the India rubber, making the jar perfectly air-tight. They are of the best finish, and are strong and durable, and as the season for putting up fruit is at hand, persons in need of the article will do well to call at the Hardware Store, as it is the only place in town where they can had.

☞ The Pictorial Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, just published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Phila., is for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

PERSECUTION.—We know of no class of individuals who are more subjected to persecution or blackguardism than editors.—Last week's leader contained a sentence which does not meet with the approbation of all.—It was either too strong or too weak. It was either deviating from the correct principles which he professes to support, or it was not. Another article, not exactly under the editorial head, was altogether wrong. Some, however, think it was exactly the thing. Such a notice would have been better had it been inserted in the—stove, &c., &c. "Now in the name of all the God's at once!" what is an editor to do. How can we please "everybody and all their relations." That's the question. How is it to be settled? Just this way:—Let every editor do the best he can and please as far as is possible for him so to do. Every day is he held up in some light or other, either in ridicule or just the opposite. It has been so in all ages past, it will be so in all ages to come, and we say let it be so, for we, as an editor, do not pretend to please everybody, for we know that a man of sound mind and good judgment, will condemn no editor for publishing what does not exactly please him, because he happens to be on the opposite side of the question, or because his views of the leading political questions of the day do not exactly agree with those of the editor.

AUGUST.—Beautiful August! The last Summer month of the year; and we can soon exclaim, with the prophet of old, "the harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Soon will the leaves turn yellow, wither and fall to the ground. How, dear reader, have you enjoyed the warm summer months that are passed and gone? We have spent a happy season. We are perfectly satisfied with the pleasures and sports we have witnessed and participated in, and, we think, when a printer has no room for complaint, no person else has. How thankful we all should be, for the bountiful harvest we have been favored with. Soon autumn, with all its varied changes, will be upon us. How we love the autumn; how we admire the beautiful aspect it presents. The green foliage of to-day, will then be changed to a fascinating yellow. But it is not our intention to deliver a sermon on the beautiful season near at hand, so we will close, by quoting a few lines from Bryant, who exclaims—

"Oh, Autumn! why so soon
Depart the hues that make thy forest glad;
Thy gentle wind and thy fair sunny noon,
And leave thee wild and sad!
Ah! 'twere a lot too blest
For ever in thy colour'd shades to stray,
Amid the kisses of the soft southwest,
To roam and dream of aye.

☞ We go to press on Tuesday at noon, consequently we can not give the proceedings of either of the party Conventions. The attendance on the People's Convention which was held yesterday afternoon, was large, and the Democratic which meets to-day promises to be more than usually interesting. The indications are that harmony and nothing else will prevail in our Convention. This is gratifying to the true friends of the Democratic party and its principles. We shall give the Tickets nominated, and the proceedings of both Conventions in our next.

THE DELEGATE ELECTIONS IN THE BOROUGH.—The Democrats were united and selected by acclamation, Owen Boat and Lewis Bergens, as delegates.

The People's Party had a "high time" of it. Two sets of delegates were run, Rothroth and Nash on one side against all opposition, and their delegates were elected by four to one. We have never seen a *warmer* or more *spirited* contest.

☞ Visitors from the Bedford Springs are fast returning to their homes in the cities.—The amount of travel done on the Broad Top Road just now, is considerable. The Warm Springs have been pretty liberally patronized this season. Had we the time and the means we might take rooms at some of the celebrated watering places with many of our eastern brothers, who are rusticating with the "bugs" in every direction.

☞ On Saturday evening last, while Mr Albert Owen, County Superintendent, was riding along in the country, a short distance from town, his horse became unmanageable and ran against a fence, injuring him considerably. We did not learn the extent of his injuries, but are informed that he is recovering as speedily as can be expected.

☞ John Householder, a young man, son of Geo. Householder, was almost instantly killed on Monday evening, by being thrown off and in front of a hand car on the Pa. R. R. about three miles below this place. The car passed over him and injured him to such an extent that he died soon after the accident occurred.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Hymn Books, Anniversary and Sunday School Music Books, the Child's Scripture Question Books, Bibles and Testaments, Record Books, Class Books, Award Tickets and Cards, Red and Blue Tickets, Award Books for children, &c., &c., for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

CAMP MEETING.—The Methodists of this district, intend holding a Camp Meeting on the old Myton grounds, on Shaver's Creek, to commence on Friday next. We understand that quite a number purpose attending the Camp, from this place.

☞ Court commenced on Monday, and the crowd in town is quite large. We return thanks to those of our patrons who have already called upon us. "Keep the ball in motion."

☞ Sunday School and family Libraries, and all other books published by the American Sunday School Union, furnished to order on application at Lewis' Book Store, where Catalogues of Books can be had.

☞ Family Bibles, Polyglot Bibles, Pocke Bibles, School Bibles and Testaments, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, David's Psalms, &c., &c., for sale cheap at Lewis' Book, Stationery and Music Store.

A Church Seized with a Billious Attack.

Last Sabbath was quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church, and, as usual on such occasions, the sacrament was administered. After the meeting adjourned, the members went their several ways, some to dine with friends in town, some to their homes in the country. In about an hour the doctors were in requisition in every direction; the whole membership was seized with a simultaneous "billious attack," and the demand for remedial agents was general. The first smell of the sumptuous dinners prepared provoked sudden and involuntary eructation on the part of all the orthodox members of the respective families. The venerable Peter Cartwright, Presiding Elder, for whom extra preparations had, of course, been made, retired from the prospect as dinner came on, a little bent over, with both hands placed below his vest buttons, declaring that "he didn't feel like eating."—One brother is said to have made for his house half bent, and in reply to his wife's "What's the matter?" exclaimed in a despairing tone, "Oh! I've got the cholera!" The epidemic spread all through the country, exciting considerable alarm, and occasioning a general casting up of accounts. But the panic subsided, when it was ascertained that *antimonial* wine had been, by mistake, administered to the whole body of communicants! We understand that "Uncle Peter" said "it was the first time he ever knew an attempt to vomit the devil out of the church." Although it was a serious matter, the sinners, owing to the hardness of their hearts, did laugh.—*Winchester (Ill.) Chronicle, July 16.*

THE TOMATO AS FOOD.—Dr. Bennet, a professor of some celebrity, considers the tomato an invaluable article of diet, and ascribes to it very important medical properties:—"1st. That the tomato is one of the most powerful aperients of the liver and other organs; where calomel is indicated, it is probably one of the most effective and the least harmful remedial agents known to the profession. 2d. That a chemical extract will be obtained from it that will supersede the use of calomel in the cure of disease. 3d. That he has successfully treated diarrhoea with this article alone.—4th. That when used as an article of diet it is almost sovereign for dyspepsy and indigestion. 5th. That it should be constantly used for daily food; either cooked or raw or in the form of catsup, it is the most healthy article now in use."

☞ We are not aware of any acts in the personal or political history of Mr. Breckinridge since his elevation to the Vice Presidency, which should call down upon him the censure of a Democratic newspaper—unless it be considered a crime in him to desire the election of Mr. Douglas, with all his faults, to the U. S. Senate, in preference to Mr. Lincoln, one of the blackest of the Black Republicans of Illinois. This may be an unpardonable sin against party fealty in the eyes of the *Pennsylvanian*, but it is not so considered by the Democrats generally of our noble old Commonwealth.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

A SINGULAR DEATH.—On Tuesday of last week, says the Wadesborough (New York) *Argus*, John Sibley living near Cedar Hill, met with a sudden and violent death from a most unexpected and singular cause. He was in the act of passing through the gate leading to his brother's house, his knife in his hand peeling some fruit. While thus engaged, the gate, in closing, struck his arm and drove the knife into his heart, causing a wound which proved fatal in a few hours.—He died on the following morning, he was about sixteen years of age.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,
WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Every family should have a bottle of these Bitters in the house.

ONE DOSE will instantly relieve a sick stomach.
ONE DOSE will cure the most distressing heartburn.
ONE DOSE will allay any agitation of the nerves.
ONE DOSE taken an hour before meals, will give a good appetite.
ONE DOSE will, in many cases, cure the most severe headache, when proceeding from a disordered stomach.

These Bitters can be obtained at any Druggist's or seller of Patent Medicines in the United States and Canadas. Price 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

A VOICE FROM VIRGINIA.
CABIN POINT, Surry co., Va.

Dr. Seth S. Hance:—I was in Baltimore in April, 1854, and from a paper I received of yours was induced to buy a box of your Pills, recommended as a sovereign cure for the Epileptic Fits. At that time one of my servants had been afflicted with fits about twelve years. When reaching home, I commenced with the pills according to directions. I do not think she has had once since. My wife, though, is somewhat induced to believe she may have had one only. Enclosed you will find five dollars, for which you will please forward me two boxes. I suppose you can forward them by mail. Your compliance will oblige me. Yours respectfully. M. P. SLEDGE.

Dr. Hance's Epileptic Pills are also a sovereign remedy for every mortification of nervous diseases. The nervous sufferer whether tormented by the acute, physical agony of neuralgia, ticdoloureux, or ordinary headache, afflicted with vague terrors, weakened by periodical fits, threatened with paralysis, borne down and dispirited by that terrible lassitude which proceeds from a lack of nervous energy, or experiencing any other pain of disability arising from the unnatural condition of the wonderful machinery which connects every member with the source of sensation, motion and thought—derives immediate benefit from the use of those pills, which at once calms, invigorates, and regulates the shattered nervous organization.

Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage. Address SETH S. HANCE, 108, Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Price, one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24.

MARRIED,

At the residence of George Howe, Esq., in Detroit, on Thursday evening, the 28th of July ult., by the Rev. Mr. Metcalf, DR. HAYS MCKINLEY, of Kenosha, Wisconsin, to Miss NAMNIE E. HOWE, of Clay, Onandaga county, New York, formerly of Huntingdon, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, Aug. 8.—There is very little export demand for Flour, and the only sales made public are about 300 bbls straight superfine, fresh ground from new wheat, at $5,50 per bbl; 300 bbls also sold at a private bargain. The trade are buying only as wanted at from 5@7 for old stock and fresh grounds superfine, extras and fancy brands; as to quality and freshness. Rye Flour is but little inquired for, and held at $3.75 per bbl, and Penna Corn Meal at $3,62½. Wheat—There is very little offering, and sales of about 3,000 bus are reported to-day at 125@130c for common to prime. New Penna and Southern red, including 250 bus old white at 130c, and 1,000 bus choice Kentucky do on terms kept private. Rye is dull and a sale of 600 bus prime old Penna is reported at 80c, but buyers generally refuse to pay this rate; 70c is bid for new Southern. Corn is also very dull, and good yellow is offered at 78 cents without finding buyers to any extent at that price; a sale of poor quality was made at 75 cents per bushel. Oats are unchanged, with sales of 1,600 bushel prime new Delaware to note at 32 cents afloat, and some dark at 30c.

FRUIT JARS!! FRUIT JARS!!!
Made AIR-TIGHT by simply TURNING A SCREW. Sold only at the Hardware Store of
Aug. 10. JAS. A. BROWN.

GROCERY STORE.—
The undersigned having opened out opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad depot, in Huntingdon, is determined to sell all articles usually kept in Grocery Stores, CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere.
FRANCIS B. WALLACE.
Huntingdon, Aug. 10, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the Estate of ISRAEL SMILEY, late of Barree township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, they hereby notify all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
CHARLOTTE SMILEY,
JOHN SMILEY,
August 10, 1859. Administrators.

TEACHERS WANTED.—
Three Teachers are wanted to take charge of the Common Schools in the borough of Alexandria. Application should be made immediately, as the Schools will open the middle of September.
Persons applying will address
J. J. BELLMAN,
President of the Board of Directors.
Alexandria, August 10, 1859.

PERSONS HAVING REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, will find *THE VALLEY STAR* the best advertising medium in Cumberland Valley or Southern Pennsylvania. Advertisements can be ordered through the *Globe*, or sent direct to the undersigned.
J. M. MILLER,
2m. Newville, Pa.

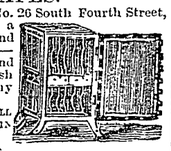
GOOD NEWS!
WASHING CLOTHES BY PRESSURE!!
After fifty years experimenting, the proper article has at last been invented for women, in their hard labors on the washing day.
"IT IS EVEN SO!"
Come and be convinced that we are ahead of every machine in use. *Half the time, half the hard labor, and half in wear and tear, is saved.* Little boys and girls can do the work for their mothers. The undersigned have purchased the exclusive right of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, to make and sell J. T. MUDGE'S
EMANCIPATOR WASHING MACHINES.
We desire the public to call and examine this truly LABOR-SAVING MACHINE. It can be seen at our shop on Washington street.
BALL & PEIGHTAL.

We, the undersigned, having thoroughly tested the above machine, take pleasure in recommending the same to the public, assured that they will find it all that is above claimed:

Peter Swoope,	Mrs. Lydia R. Orbison,
Dr. J. H. Dorsey,	" Annie E. Scott,
J. S. Morris,	" Elizabeth Williamson,
Christian Long,	" E. B. Saxton,
Chas. H. Miller,	Wm. Brewster,
John M. Cunningham,	Mrs. M. C. Given,
John S. Miller,	" Mary B. Simpson,
D. H. Foster,	" Mary C. Marks,
Mrs. C. J. Cunningham,	" Lizzie L. Dorris,
" Julia M. Miles,	" Ann E. Campbell,
" C. A. Lewis,	" Jennie C. Murray.

Huntingdon, August 3, 1859.

SALAMANDER SAFES.
EVANS & WATSON, No. 26 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, have on hand a large assortment of Fire and Thief Proof Salamander Safes. Also, Iron Doors for Banks and Stores, Iron Shutters, Iron Sash all makes of Locks, equal to any made in the United States.
FIVE SAFES IN ONE FIRE. ALL COME OUT RIGHT, WITH CONTENTS IN GOOD CONDITION.



THE SALAMANDER SAFES OF PHILADELPHIA AGAINST THE WORLD.

EVANS & WATSON
Have had the surest demonstration in the following certificate that their manufacture of Salamander Safes has at length fully warranted the representations which have been made of them as rendering an undoubted security against the terrific element:
Philadelphia, April 12th, 1856.
Messrs. EVANS & WATSON—Gentlemen—It affords us the highest satisfaction to state to you, that owing to the very protective qualities of two of the Salamander Safes which we purchased of you some few months since, we saved a large portion of our jewelry, and all our books, papers, &c., exposed to the calamitous fire in Ranstead Place, on the morning of the 11th instant.
When we reflect that these Safes were located in the fourth story of the building we occupied, and that they fell subsequently into a heap of burning ruins, where the vast concentration of heat caused the brass plates to melt, we cannot but regard the preservation of their valuable contents as most convincing proof of the great security afforded by your Safes.
We shall take much pleasure in recommending them to men of business as a sure reliance against fire.
GEORGE W. SIMONS & BRO., *Jewelers.*
Who have purchased six large Safes since.
August 3, 1859-1y.

Just published by J. S. Cotton & Co., 409 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

PARISIAN PICKINGS; or, PARIS IN ALL STATES AND STATIONS, By JULIE DE MARGUERITTES, author of "Ins and Outs of Paris," "The Match Girl," "Friends and Foes," &c. One large volume, 12mo. cloth, $1 25.
This is one of the most lively and interesting books ever published, and decidedly the best of the good works written by Mad. Marguerittes.

PENCIL SKETCHES; or, OUTLINES OF CHARACTER AND MANNERS, by Miss LESLIE.—One large 12mo. volume, cloth. Price $1 25.
This highly interesting volume contains the best series of Tales ever issued from the American press. It contains:

Mrs. Washington Potts.	The Officers. A Story of the last War with England.
Mr. Smith.	Peter Jones. A Sketch from Life.
Uncle Philip.	The Old Farm House.
The Album.	That Gentleman; or, Pencillings on Shipboard.
The Set of China.	Sociable Visiting.
Laura Lovel.	Country Lodgings.
John W. Robertson. The Tale of a Cent.	Constance Allerton; or, The Mourning Suits.
The Ladies' Ball.	
The Serenades.	
The Red Box; or, Scenes at the General Wayne.	

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY, AS EXHIBITED IN THE LIVES OF CELEBRATED WOMEN OF ALL AGES AND COUNTRIES; COMPRISING REMARKABLE EXAMPLES OF FEMALE COURAGE, DISINTERESTEDNESS AND SELF-SACRIFICE.—By HENRY C. WATSON.—One large volume, 12mo. cloth. Price $1 25.
To set before the women of America examples for imitation in the most trying circumstances, is the object of this highly interesting Book. Let the reading and study of such a work become common, and our wives, mothers, sisters and daughters, will become more renowned for resolution, fortitude and self-sacrifice, than the Spartan females were of old.
Every Lady in the land should have a copy of this highly interesting Book.
J. S. COTTON & CO., Publishers,
No. 409 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
The Publishers will send either of the above popular Books by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the publication price.
August 3, 1859.

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.
We would respectfully inform our friends, patrons and the public generally, that we have just opened our *New Watch, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware Establishment*, at No. 622 MARKET street, where we offer *Wholesale and Retail*, at the lowest *Cash Prices*, a large and very choice stock of every description of goods usually kept in a first class Watch and Jewelry Store.
We hope by untiring efforts to accommodate and please not only to retain all our former patrons, but merit and secure a large accession to the same.
Every description of *Diamond Work* and other *Jewelry*, made to order at short notice.
☞ *All goods warranted to be as represented.*
☞ Particular attention given to the *repairing of Watches and Jewelry* of every description.
STAUFFER & HARLEY,
No. 622 MARKET street, *South Side*, PHILAD'A.
N. B.—We will continue our Old Store, No. 148 North *Second* street, for a short time only.
August 3, 1859-3m.

THE
CASSVILLE SEMINARY
AND
NORMAL SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES & GENTLEMEN!
CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE LAND!
Send for a Catalogue!!
Address, M. McN. WALSH, A. M.,
Cassville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

SIX CENTS REWARD.—
Run away from the Subscriber on the 22nd of July inst., LYDIA JANE BARTOW, a bound girl between seven and eight years of age. The above reward, but no thanks, will be paid to any person who will bring her home. All persons are hereby notified and forbid to trust or harbor said girl on my account.
GEO. P. WAKEFIELD.
July 27, 1859.*

J. WEICHSELBAUM,
OPTICIAN AND OCULIST
FROM PHILADELPHIA,
Respectfully informs the citizens of HUNTINGDON and vicinity, that he has opened a ROOM at the Exchange Hotel, where he offers for sale
SPECTACLES,
OF EVERY VARIETY, SIZE AND QUALITY. A new invention of Spectacles, for distant or close reading, with gold, silver, steel, and tortoise-shell frames, and a new and improved assortment of perifocal and parabola ground flint Glasses, of his own manufacture.
He would particularly call the attention of the public, to his Spectacles for *NEAR SIGHTED PERSONS*, and for persons who have been operated upon for the cataract of the eye, and to his new kind of Glasses and Conservers of the sight, made of the best flint and azure Glasses.—Good Glasses may be known by their shape, exact centre, sharp and highly polished surface. The qualities are to be found in his Glasses.
HIGHLY IMPORTANT:—The very best *BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE*, so universally proved to be far superior to any other Glass. Also, MICROSCOPES, SPY AND QUIZZING GLASSES of every size and quality; TELESCOPES, MAGNIFYING AND OPERA GLASSES, with different powers, together with every variety of articles in the Optical line, not mentioned.
☞ OPTICAL, and other Instruments and Glasses, carefully repaired at short notice. He can always select Glasses to suit the vision of the person, as he sees them, upon the first trial.
☞ He will remain in this place during the FIRST COURT WEEK, and those in want of the above articles, will please give him a call.
☞ He will, if required, go to any respectable house where his services may be wanted.
☞ The very best EYE-WATER and the best Hunting Glasses always for sale. [July 27, 1859.]

LOST or mislaid on or about from the tenth to twentieth of May, 1856, a certificate of Huntingdon & Broad Top Rail Road & Coal Company, of eight shares of stock.
GEORGE GWIN.
Huntingdon, July 20, 1859-4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration, on the Estate of WM. J. WILSON, late of West tp., Huntingdon co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
JOHN B. FRAZIER,
July 20, 1859. *Administrator.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the Estate of JOHN MILLER, late of Barree township, Huntingdon co., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
CHARLES C. ASH,
July 13, 1859. *Administrator.*

EXECUTORS SALE.—
REAL ESTATE OF JOHN McCAHAN, DEC'D.
The undersigned, Executors of John McCahan, dec'd., by virtue of the power and authority vested in them by the Will of said dec'd, will offer at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon,
On Wednesday, the 14th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,
the following described Real Estate:
1. A FARM in Woodcock Valley, Walker township, Huntingdon county, now in tenure of Simon Coulter, about one mile north of McConnellstown, composed of several surveys, containing about 260 acres of good limestone land—about 150 acres of which are cleared, well fenced and under good cultivation, with a log house and log barn thereon erected. There is a fine spring on this property, and running water through the meadow land.
2. A FARM now in tenure of Jonathan Hardy, known as the "Buoy Farm," in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, about two and a half miles north of Huntingdon, on the road leading to the Warm Springs. This farm is composed of several surveys, containing altogether, about 700 ACRES, and the greater part of it is covered with valuable white oak, black oak, hickory and pine timber. About 100 acres are in good cultivation. The improvements are a good log dwelling house and log barn. A never failing spring of good water convenient to the buildings. This property will be sold as a whole, or in separate tracts, as purchasers may desire.
3. A tract of land situate in Brady township, Huntingdon county, at the head of Kishacoquillas Valley, containing 92 acres and 96 perches, formerly the property of James Ross, dec'd. This tract is finely timbered with oak, pine, &c. A few acres of meadow land cleared, and a dwelling house thereon erected.
4. A tract of land adjoining the above, containing 188 acres, known as the Wiley tract. This is also heavily timbered.
5. A tract of land on Mill Creek, near Lane's mill surveyed on a warrant to Thomas Austin, containing 404 acres and 81 perches.
6. A tract of land lying on the waters of Mill Creek, Brady township, adjoining lands of James Lane, Dickson Hall and others, surveyed on a warrant to Samuel Ayres, containing 435 acres and 85 perches.
7. A tract of timber land situate in Walker township, Huntingdon county, surveyed on a warrant to George Cutwalt, containing about 100 acres, adjoining lands of Benjamin Grafius, William S. Lincoln and others.
8. A tract of land on the Penna. Railroad, in Franklin township, Huntingdon county, known as the Freedom Farm, containing about 100 acres, adjoining land of Joseph Dysart and others.
9. The balance of the survey in the name of Frederick Ashbaugh, supposed to be about 45 acres, lying back of the Huntingdon grave yard, adjoining lands of Daniel Africa, John Glazier, David Blair and others.
TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money to be paid on the delivery of the deed, and the balance in four equal annual payments, with interest from delivery of possession, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.
JOHN CRESSWELL,
J. KINNEY MCCAHAN,
Executors of John McCahan, dec'd.
WILLIAM H. KING, Auctioneer.
Huntingdon, July 13, 1859.

MARSHALL'S PATENT SHOEMAKER'S ASSISTANT LAST HOLDER.
This machine is designed to hold *a Boot* or *Shoe* of every size, and also in every desired position, for Pegging, Sewing, Paring Off, Buffing, Setting up Edges, &c., thus rendering it unnecessary for the Operator to hold his work either in his hands, upon his knees, or against his breast. He can stand or sit at pleasure. It has also a Lap-Iron attached. The whole apparatus is strong, durable, light, compact and portable.
By the use of this machine, the business in question is greatly facilitated, and also rendered one of the most healthful and pleasant occupations among the mechanical arts.
The above Invention needs only to be seen to be appreciated.
STATE AND COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE BY
T. W. MAYHEW,
Lancaster City, Pa.
☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. "GO
June 8, 1859-6m.

SILVER STEEL SCYTHES,
GRAIN-CRADLES,
HAY-FORKS, &C.,
at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.
Huntingdon, June 15, 1859.

GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT THE
MAMMOTH STORE!!
J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.
His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
And everything to be found in the most extensive stores
His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS,
TASSELS, &C.,
and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,
A handsome assortment just received and for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE!
If you want your card neatly printed upon envelopes, call at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

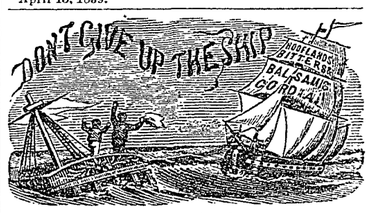
HYMN AND PRAYER BOOKS.
Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist and German Reformed, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

WRAPPING PAPER!
A good article for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

NEW ERA.
As times and seasons have changed, so has the firm of Love & McDivitt changed to T. P. LOVE.
His old friends and patrons and all new ones, will find him THERE! at his old stand in Market Square, willing and ready to accommodate all, at cash prices. Country produce, and cash in particular, taken in exchange for Goods. Call and see.
The business of the old firm will be settled by T. P. Love, and persons knowing themselves indebted, will confer favor by calling immediately.
Notes taken (where no money can be had) in exchange for old accounts, by
T. P. LOVE.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

READ! READ!! READ!!!
ESENWEIN'S AROMATIC BALSAM,
Is a *remedy* not to be excelled for the *relief* and *cure* of those maladies incident to the *Summer Season*, viz: DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA OR CHOLERA MORBUS, VOMITING, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, etc.
Its excellent Carminative powers, pleasant taste and soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in *Infantile* diseases, peculiar to the Second Summer, viz:—*Cholera Infantum, etc.* It has a reinvigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflammation where it exists in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—*Try it.*
Prepared only by
A. ESENWEIN, *Dispensing Chemist.*
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
☞ PRICE 25 cts. per BOTTLE.
☞ Sold by J. Read, Huntingdon, and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally.
May 25, 1859-1y.

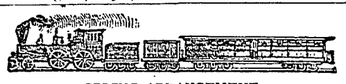
H. K. NEFF, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.
April 13, 1859.



MEDICAL SCIENCE.
The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS" the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.
These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by Druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.
May 11, 1859-1y.

1859. 1859.
SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING.
The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.
M. GUTMAN & CO.
April 20, 1859.

GREAT ARRIVAL
OF BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.
LEVI WESTBROOK,
Has just opened one of the best stocks of BOOTS AND SHOES that ever came to the ancient borough. Ladies, gentlemen, old and young, cannot fail to be suited at his Store. For every style of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, manufactured of the best material, call at Westbrook's.
LASTS, AND MOROCCO SKINS.
Also—HATS and CAPS for men and boys.
His assortment of goods is too large to enumerate. Call and examine for yourselves.
Don't forget that his Store is now two doors east of the "Globe" building.
Huntingdon, May 4, 1859.



SPRING ARRANGEMENT.
HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, April 13th, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:
Morning Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 9.25 A. M., connecting with through Express West and Mail Train east on Pennsylvania Railroad, running through to HOPEWELL, where Passengers take Stages for BLOODY RUN, BEDFORD, SCHELLSBURG, Fulton county, &c.
Evening Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 5.00 P. M., connecting with Mail Train west on Pennsylvania Railroad, running to COALMONT and intermediate Stations.
RETURNING.
Morning Train leaves HOPEWELL at 12.20 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 2.32 P. M.
Evening Train leaves COALMONT 7.00 P. M., SAXTON 7.36 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 9.12 P. M., connecting with Fast Line Eastward on Penna. railroad.
These Trains will be run strictly according to time table, and the traveling public can rely upon being accommodated to the fullest extent.
JNO. J. LAWRENCE,
April 13, 1859. *Superintendent.*

J. BRICKER'S
BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

JACKSON HOTEL,
RAILROAD STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.
Trav

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Sabbath-Day Musings.

The Faith that Saves Us.

In the highlands of Scotland, there is a mountain gorge, twenty feet in width, and two hundred feet in depth. Its perpendicular walls are bare of vegetation, save in their crevices, in which grow numerous wild flowers of rare beauty. Desirous of obtaining specimens of these mountain beauties, some scientific tourists once offered a Highland boy a handsome gift if he would consent to be lowered down the cliff by a rope, and would gather a little basket full for them. The boy looked wistfully at the money, for his parents were poor; but when he gazed at the yawning chasm he shuddered, shrunk back and declined. But filial love was strong within him, and after another glance at the gift, and at the terrible fissure, his heart grew strong, his eyes flashed, and he said:

"I'll go, *if my father will hold the rope!*"

And then, with unshrinking nerves, cheek unblanched, and heart firmly strong, he suffered his father to put the rope about him, lower him into the wild abyss, and to suspend him there while he filled his little basket with the coveted flowers. It was a daring deed, but his faith in the strength of his father's arm, and in the love of his father's heart, gave him courage and power to perform it. The boy's trust is a beautiful illustration of the faith which saves the soul; for as he puts himself into his father's hand to be bound with the rope and lowered down the gorge to pluck the coveted flowers, so must you put yourself into Christ's hands to be pardoned.

How to Die in Faith.—1. Be careful to get faith beforehand; for death is a time to use faith, not to get it. They were foolish virgins who had their oil to buy when the bridegroom was close at hand. 2. Study to live every day in the exercise of faith, and be still improving and making use of Christ in all his offices, and for all those ends and uses for which God hath given him to believers. 3. Frequently clear up your evidences for heaven, and beware of letting sin blot them to you. 4. Record and lay up the experiences of God's kind dealings with you, and be often reflecting upon them, that you may have them ready at hand in the hour of death. 5. Meditate much on those promises which have been sweet and comfortable to you in the time of trial, and beg that the Lord may bring them to their remembrance when you come to die.—*Willison.*

☞ We must take the rough and thorny as well as the smooth and pleasant; and a portion, at least, of our daily duty must be hard and disagreeable; for the mind cannot be strong and healthy in perpetual sunshine only, and the most dangerous of all states is that of constantly recurring pleasure, ease and prosperity.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS

for a Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon in and for the county of Huntingdon, the third Monday and 15th day of August, 1859.

William H. Briggs, farmer, Tell.
James S. Barket, inn-keeper, Cromwell.
Christian Coats, inn-keeper, Huntingdon.
John W. Chilcote, farmer, Cromwell.
Jacob H. Dell, farmer, Cromwell.
Asher Drake, jr., farmer, Clay.
Abraham Ellis, farmer, Tod.
James Fleming, farmer, Jackson.
Samuel Grove, farmer, Union.
John Grafflus, tinner, Warriorsmark.
K. L. Green, farmer, Clay.
Jonathan Hoover, farmer, Cass.
Peter Harnish, farmer, Morris.
Thomas Hyskill, farmer, Warriorsmark.
John Horning, farmer, Barree.
Nicholas Isenberg, brewer, Alexandria.
John Jackson, farmer, Jackson.
William Long, blacksmith, Huntingdon.
Miles Lewis, farmer, West.
Wm. A. McCarthy, teacher, Brady.
Joseph Morrison, inn-keeper, Carbon.
James McCline, farmer, Porter.
Peter N. Marks, carpenter, Huntingdon.
George Patterson, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Christian Price, farmer, Tell.
John Patterson, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Levi Redenour, farmer, Juniata.
George Roland, farmer, Cass.
James Reed, laborer, Carbon.
George H. Stevens, plasterer, Clay.
Solomon Silknitter, teacher, Oneida.
Alexander Scott, farmer, Tell.
John J. Swan, farmer, Dublin.
Peter Tippery, J. P., Morris.
Clark Walker, merchant, Barree.
John Weston, machinist, Warriorsmark.

Huntingdon, July 20, 1859.

TRIAL LIST FOR AUGUST TERM, 1859. SECOND WEEK.

Stewart Foster, et. al.	vs.	Wm. Foster's heirs.
John Garner	vs.	John Savage.
John Savage, Same,	vs.	Matthew Trueman. Fisher.
A. S. & E. Roberts,	vs.	Robt. Speer's Admr.
Miller Wallace,	vs.	Wm. McCauly, et. al.
Mary McCauly,	vs.	West Branch In's. Co.
J. B. McElroy,	vs.	Henry Irvin.
Wm. H. Gorsuch,	vs.	Cromwell Tp. School Dis.
A. Port, Admr. for use,	vs.	Exrs. of Jas. Porter, dec'd.
Catharine Householder,	vs.	Abram Grub, et. al.
Thomas Welsh,	vs.	Admr. of J. French, dec'd.

Huntingdon, July 20, 1859.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

FOR SALE

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
M'GUFFEY'S Speller and Readers.
SANDER'S do do do
SWAN'S do do do
COBB'S do do do
Smith's and Bullion's Grammar.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbos' First Lessons in Composition.
Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emmerson's, Swan's and Colburn's Arithmetics.
Greenleaf's and Stoddard's Keys.
Davies' Algebra.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Fulton & Eastman's Book-keeping.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.

Huntingdon, April 27, 1859.

HYMN AND PRAYER BOOKS.

Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist and German Reformed, for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

WRAPPING PAPER!

A good article for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

NEW GOODS,

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,

AT BEN JACOBS'

AT BEN JACOBS'

CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

comprising a very extensive assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

NEW MARBLE YARD

IN HUNTINGDON,

On Mifflin Street, between Smith and Franklin.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-1y.

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

AT

D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Ducals, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon.

HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS and OIL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at the Highest Market Prices. D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!

Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

This stock has been selected with great care, and the public are cordially invited to call and examine it.

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lez, Organdies, Jacconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De Bage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap.*

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge,* at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!

MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

ENVELOPES—

By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

BOOK BINDING.

Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at

LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS,

for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young

can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

J. RRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the

place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in

great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of

JAMES A. BROWN.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the

cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

BLANK BOOKS

Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at

LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated IXL

Knives and Razors, for sale by

JAS. A. BROWN

TAILORING! TAILORING!!

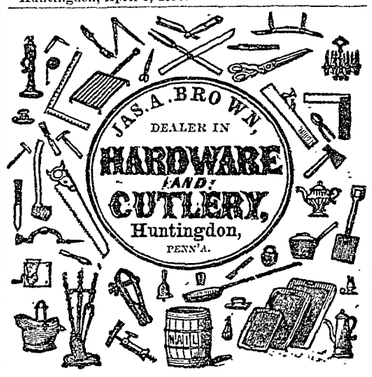
ROBERT KING,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

Most respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he has removed to one door west of Carmon's Store, on Hill street, where he is prepared to make to order, in the best and most fashionable style, Coats, Vests and Pants.

He also informs his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINS and TRIMMINGS, which he will sell at fair prices. Those in want of a good Coat, Vest, or pair Pants, will call and examine his stock.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.



HARDWARE

FOR THE MILLION!!!

JUST RECEIVED AND READY FOR SALE,

AT CITY PRICES, BY

JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance,

1st. Because it supplies *"The People" with indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from

20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of

BUILDING-HARDWARE, CUTLERY, OILS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, GLASS, STEEL, IRON, MECHANICS' TOOLS, HOLLOW-WARE, SADDLERY, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞ All orders receive prompt attention. ☜

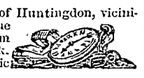
Huntingdon, April 6 1859. JAS. A. BROWN.

NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.

J. W. DUTCHER,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.



WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.

His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2,-1859.]

H. ROMAN!

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!

NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED.
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED.
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,

Call at Roman's Clothing Store for your Clothing.

April 6, 1859.

READY RECKONER.

A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at

LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—

ruled, for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

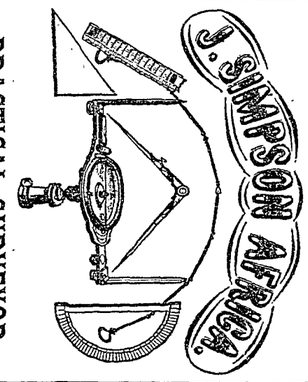
NOTICE TO ALL!!

The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. Brandt, H. Gin, P. Whiskey, and Mr. Lager Beer, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

CLOCKS, WATCHES and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

JOSEPH REIGGER.

Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.



NEW BOOKS!

FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

THE HOUSE: A New Pocket Manual of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.

THE GARDEN: A New Pocket Manual of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.

THE FARM: A New Pocket Manual of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A New Pocket Manual of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO TALK: A New Pocket Manual of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO BEHAVE: A New Pocket Manaul of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A New Pocket Manual of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PSALMIST.

A collection of tunes adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Presbyterian Church in the United States America, For sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

New Styles—Prices from $50 *to* $125. *Extra Charge of* $5 *for Hemmers.*

495 Broadway.....New York.
730 Chestnut street.....Philadelphia.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour,* and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover & Baker Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity,* are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1852, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Altisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davis, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.

February 16, 1859.

PAPER! PAPER!!

Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at

LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE,

for sale low, at the Hardware Store of

JAS. A. BROWN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!

ALL KINDS, *warranted good,* for sale at

BROWN'S Hardware Store,

April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assort-

ment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great

variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of D. P. GWIN.

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES,

Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices, which defy competition, by FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest Cash Prices.

Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c. Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's

than can be had in town. Call and see them.

SUGAR, from 9 to 15 cents, at

S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

JAMES M. GREEN,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. MEGAHAN & CO.,
Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. B. L. Megahan, General Agent, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

DAVID BLAIR,
Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

EVANS, WALSH & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal.
Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Mansion House.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER,
Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,
SHADE GAP, Huntingdon county, Pa.
November 11, 1857.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing. Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Leather, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

SIMPSON MEGAHAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

References—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace. Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.
ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. H. ROMAN.

HARDWARE!
A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at
BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DRY GOODS!—A fine assortment on hand for the accommodation of customers, at BENJ. JACOBS' "Cheap Corner," Market Square. (oct28)

STONE-WARE at S. S. Smith's Grocery, 20 per cent. cheaper than any other place in town.

THE MAMMOTH STORE
Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods.

GROCERIES
Of all kinds at STROUS' Cheap Store.

LADIES DRESS GOODS!
A splendid assortment at STROUS' Cheap Store in Market Square. [March 31, 1858.

CLOTHING!
A new arrival for Spring and Summer, at STROUS Cheap Store. Call and be fitted. [March 31, 1858.

GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by
FISHER & McMURTRIE.

MEN'S Under-Shirts and Drawers, Linen Shirt Fronts, Ready Made Shirts, White & Fancy, Collars, &c., very cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

INKS.
A superior article of writing Inks for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

ALMANACS FOR 1859,
For sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!
Call at LEWIS' New Book Store, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

WILLIAM AFRICA
HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE
BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,
ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.

His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Keep yourself warm. Call at M. GUTMAN & CO'S Cheap Clothing Store, in Long's new building, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa. A good stock always on hand. (oct28.)

OSGOOD'S Series of School Books,
For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BOOKS FOR EVERYBODY!
A large assortment of the most popular and interesting books of the day, just received and for sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

RENEWING HIS STOCK.
Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

FOR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE,

On Hill Street opposite Carmon's Store.

THE BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES,
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE,
FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR,
CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,
and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine,
Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purpos